

PRISONERS FROM THE NORTH HELD IN COUNTY JAIL

While Box Elder county is remodeling its jail at Brigham City, its three prisoners are being held in the Weber county jail.

The entire Box Elder jail is being incased with steel, and apartments for the insane women and juveniles are being made.

This morning Deputy Sheriff John Zundell of Box Elder took to Brigham Frank T. Guthrie, charged with grand larceny, and Louis Glyda, charged with robbery, for arraignment before the district judge. The prisoners will be returned to the Weber county jail this afternoon.

FAMILY THROWN INTO WEBER RIVER

Mrs. James McGregor is seriously ill at her home, 3316 Woodland avenue, of a sprained back and other bruises caused by being tipped over an embankment in Weber canyon last Saturday afternoon. The water was about seven feet deep and it was miraculous that Mrs. McGregor and other occupants of the buggy were not drowned.

While on their way to Peterson to visit former City Recorder George A. Scaman and family, Saturday evening at the time of the downpour of rain, Mr. and Mrs. James McGregor and two children, a little girl five years old and a baby in arms, were hurled over a ten-foot embankment in Weber canyon near the Strawberry bridge and engulfed in about seven feet of water. The little girl kicked and stroked in the water until she landed on the bank unharmed. Mrs. McGregor clung to the baby and kept its head above water until she and the child were rescued.

It was with considerable difficulty that Mr. McGregor succeeded in saving the large animal attached to the buggy as it floundered in the water, handicapped by the harness attached to the buggy.

The buggy was demolished and bedding and clothing that were in the rig were washed away.

As the McGregor family was making a sharp turn in the road they were met by an automobile driven by W. H. Johnson which was making considerable noise. The horse became frightened, began to back away from the automobile and the river and before he could be checked he had backed the buggy over the embankment into the surging waters of the turbulent stream. Members of the automobile party aided in the rescue of the family. Mrs. McGregor is the only one of the occupants of the buggy that was injured to any great extent, an examination by physicians discloses that she had been severely hurt about the spine.

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL IS FORMED

Delegates from the different building trades unions of the city met in the Union Labor hall last night and formed a building trades council. The following officers were elected:

W. A. Offerman, president; T. Gatt, vice president; L. Smith, secretary and treasurer; W. Manning, sergeant-at-arms; F. J. Tate, J. Redford and Grant Syphers, trustees.

The council will be affiliated with the American Federation of Labor and was formed for the purpose of promoting the interests of the different organizations represented in it.

THEATERS

AT THE OGDEN.

Large crowds greeted the big five-part Laskey feature production of "The Master Mind" at the Ogdens Thursday and Friday nights. This great photodrama with Edmund Breese in the title role, will be shown for the last time in three performances this evening.

Owing to the addition of these exclusive big film features, Manager Sanders announces that the serial "Lucille Love, the Girl of Mystery," will be shown on one night only—Sunday instead of Saturday.

Beginning Monday, the Ogdens will add a new film every performance. It is Pathe Daily News, showing in animated pictures, the world's events as they happened, world news while it is fresh. To get these pictures, scores of cameramen are scouring the United States alone and many more are in every corner of the earth.

"Home, Sweet Home," a great six-part film typifying the life-story of

John Howard Payne, who wrote the song that reaches every heart, will be the feature at the Ogdens Tuesday and Wednesday. Besides this big feature, there will be three more reels, making nine in all, including Pathe Daily News, "Home, Sweet Home," although it has not a sensational title is drawing crowded houses in New York City now, where 25c. to \$1 is charged for admission. No advance will be made in prices at the Ogdens Theater for this or any other of the long line of feature photoplays to be shown there. Cecilia Loftus in "A Lady of Quality" will follow "Home, Sweet Home."

THEY'LL SEE EUROPE FROM A MOTORCYCLE



Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery.

"A two months' open-air picnic," is the term used by Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery of Philadelphia in describing the motorcycle tour of the continent, which she and her daughter, Miss Julie Avery, are planning for this summer.

LOCAL DOCTOR TO AID GOOD CAUSE

Editor Standard: A thousand children die every day in the United States. One-half of these deaths, or five hundred per day, could be prevented. The osteopathic physicians of this city at a meeting held yesterday voted to institute an immediate campaign to help reduce this terrible mortality and to co-operate with the American Association for the Study and Prevention of Infant Mortality. A committee was appointed to arrange the details by which the osteopaths can participate in the work of the annual convention of this organization which will be held in Boston in November.

This is the first time that the osteopathic physicians have taken any formal stand in this matter. Arrangements will be formulated by the committee by means of which social service work will be instituted in this city by the local osteopaths and their patients and friends. Free osteopathic treatment will be administered to deserving cases.

As all the greatest authorities in the world agree that internal medication has no part in the care and treatment of infants, the osteopaths put forward the claim that their system of practice has more to offer for the solution of the great problem of reduction of infant mortality than any other school of practice. An osteopathy is a drugless system, its adherents claim that it is particularly adapted to the treatment of children both in disease and health and that osteopathic care tends to correct growth and development of children towards normal.

Conservation has attracted more attention than any other subject in the last few years. We have paid great attention to conservation of forests, birds, fish and various other things, but have ignored the conservation of babies. Hence the work of the association which holds its convention in November.

The amazing fact was discovered recently that our national government devoted plenty of time and money to investigations which enabled it to extend its aid to farmers for the conservation of pigs, but that there was no appropriation available for the conservation of babies. This discovery resulted in the establishment of the children's bureau. President Taft appointed as head of this department Miss Julia Lathrop, who is one of the vice-presidents of the American Association for the Study and Prevention of Infant Mortality. She will speak at the Boston meeting. It is Miss Lathrop who is responsible for the startling figures quoted in the first sentence of this article.

Mr. G. R. Bedinger, director of the Milk and Baby Hygiene Association, has charge of the educational campaign of this meeting. Miss Mary Beard, director of the Instructive District Nursing Association, will have

charge of the session on prenatal care.

Dr. M. J. Rosenau, professor of medicine of Harvard Medical School, will be one of the principal speakers. Three thousand osteopathic physicians from all over the country will assemble in Philadelphia the first week in August at the Eighteenth Annual International convention, and at this meeting the osteopathic delegates from this city will introduce the subject of conservation of infant life and ask for active assistance.

(Signed) DR. J. F. MORRISON, DR. A. P. HIBBS.

GIRL AND MAN ARE CAUGHT BY OFFICERS

Elizabeth Jack and Earl Weston were arrested late yesterday afternoon by Detective Tom Burk and Chauffeur Guy Nelson, at Glenwood Acres. The girl was a patient inmate of the State Industrial school and was returned to that institution last night. She had been working for a private family. Weston is being held at the city jail and a charge of contributing to the girl's delinquency will probably be placed against him.

The girl had been missed by the family for which she was working, earlier in the afternoon, and the police were notified. The officers made a search for the girl and found her with Weston and a man named Taylor. Taylor, however, made his escape through the tall weeds and grass in the field.

The authorities at the state school believe the girl to be mentally unbalanced and not entirely responsible for her actions.

RESERVOIR OF CANAL COMPANY TO BE ENLARGED

At a recent meeting of the directors of the Davis & Weber Counties Canal company it was decided to increase the water supply in the reservoir on East Creek 100 per cent and engineers were directed to make plans and specifications at an early date so that the improvement can be started this fall.

It is stated that the present dam will be raised 45 feet at a cost of about \$110,000, which will increase the capacity of the reservoir from 14,000 to 28,000 acre feet.

The company has sold its power plant at Riverside and it is now confining its operations purely to the reclamation of a vast area of land between Ogdens and Layton.

The Davis & Weber Counties company is among the most successful irrigation companies of the west, and it is said that no company in the history of the reclamation has accomplished more for its stockholders. It was incorporated 25 years ago on a small basis and did not begin to reservoir the surplus waters of East Creek until 1894, when with a capital of about \$50,000, the first dam par value of \$50 could then be purchased for about \$12 but today the price is closely approaching \$200 a share and land under the canal leading from the reservoir is worth from \$100 to \$200 an acre without a water right. Lands having a water right are selling all the way from \$300 to \$500 an acre. About ten miles of the canal system has been completed and placed in the best possible condition for irrigation purposes. It is said that the proposed improvement will place at least 30,000 acres of the best land in the world under cultivation. The rental value of the shares of stock under the enlarged condition of the reservoir will be worth from \$72,000 to \$90,000 a year which will pay for the enlargement in less than two years.

BOYS BEFORE JUDGE OF THE JUVENILE COURT

The juvenile court session this morning was taken up with the hearing of some boys who were alleged to have stolen turnips from a garden near the Ogdens river, where they had been swimming, and also with several minor cases, such as riding bicycles on the sidewalk, breaking windows, etc. All of the young offenders were given sound lectures and placed on probation after giving promises of future good behavior.

The boy named Davis, who also told Judge Gunnell that his name was Louis Julian and that he came from Pueblo, Colo., instead of Pocatello, Ida., as he stated to the police, was given his liberty by the judge, after promising not to run away. He failed to keep his promise and his whereabouts are now unknown.

Another youth, John Lovejoy, of Oakland, Cal., is being held under surveillance by the juvenile court officers and seems to be satisfied for the time being with his treatment by the authorities.

PLAYERS REACH FINAL ROUND

New York, July 10. — Four of the tennis players engaged on the turf of the Country Club of Westchester in test matches for the selection of the Davis cup team reached the semifinal round today. Harold H. Lovejoy and R. Norris Williams second couple in the upper half and W. M. Johnston and Karl H. Behr in the lower section.

The contest, which overshadowed all others was that in which Johnston, who signalled his arrival from California yesterday, by beating W. A. Larned, outplayed R. Lindley Murray, the newest of the stars from the Pacific coast, by 7-5, 11-9.

HEATON ONCE MORE HELD BY LOCAL OFFICERS

W. J. Heaton, who was arrested several days ago in order to be examined as to his mental condition, was released by Sheriff DeVine yesterday morning, in charge of his brother.

This morning the police received a call from a resident of the city, near Fourth street, on Washington avenue, who said that an unknown man was lying asleep near the gutter. A couple of officers answered the call in the autopul and after waking up the man recognized in him Heaton, who was taken to the city jail and is now being held, pending his examination by medical men.

DELEGATE TO ELKS' CONVENTION LOSES HIS WALLET

A. M. Blaker of Vancouver, B. C., a delegate to the Elks national convention at Denver, reported the loss of \$95 to the Ogdens police this morning.

He stated that he went uptown between trains to buy some cigars and that when he returned to the depot, his wallet was missing from his pocket.

The wallet contained four \$20 checks and \$15 in currency.

He continued on his way to Denver, leaving the police to make an endeavor to recover the money.

M'GOWAN NAVY'S NEW PAYMASTER GENERAL



Samuel McGowan.

Samuel McGowan is the new paymaster general of the United States navy. He succeeds Admiral Thomas J. Cowie, who resigned. The new paymaster general was born in South Carolina in 1870 and entered the naval service as assistant paymaster in 1894.

OFFICIALS AGREE ON JURISDICTION OF TERMINAL CO.

At the meeting yesterday of the prominent officials of the Union Pacific, Southern Pacific and Oregon Short Line railroads, an agreement was reached in which the business of the Ogdens Depot Terminal company is to be conducted and as to the departments of the three railroads will be under its jurisdiction. It is now in the hands of accountants to arrange a definite contract. There was virtually nothing other than what has been published before in the agreement, except that it is more specific. Under it, the Union Depot Terminal company, through its superintendent R. A. Pierce, will have charge of all properties in the local yards, except the Southern Pacific shops and the store department.

At the conclusion of the meeting, W. R. Scott, of the Southern Pacific, left for Portland, Oregon, via Pocatello, and D. W. Campbell, of the same company, departed for Chicago. W. J. Ware and W. M. Jeffers, of the Union Pacific, departed for Salt Lake City and Cheyenne, respectively. E. C. Manson, of the Oregon Short Line, went to Salt Lake City last night and W. A. Whitney went to Salt Lake City this morning.

Mr. Campbell will represent the Southern Pacific at the conference between representatives of all the railroads west of the Mississippi and representative of the engineers, firemen and trainmen unions, which is to be held early next week in Chicago, to consider the differences between the employers and employees.

There is but little being said in local railroad circles regarding the present strained relations between the railroads and the trainmen over the demands of the latter, made in connection with a new working agreement. The trainmen have voted to strike if their demands are not granted, but it is thought that the Chicago conference will result in an amicable agreement.

According to an Italian every person in the world could stand comfortably in an area of 500 square miles, while a graveyard about the size of Colorado would bury all of them.

"Lost In Mid Ocean"

At the GLOBE Today and Tomorrow for the Last Times

See the huge liner coming in contact with the mammoth icebergs which sinks at sea. The wireless operators cling to their post of duty.

THE SCENES IN JAPAN

And many other interesting events combined in this wonderful Vitaphone Broadway feature in 3 parts. Prices the same, 5c and 10c.

Cooldest Theater in Ogdens.

THE WAYS OF DESTINY

(By Leayitt Alohn, Ogdens.)

May 10, 1914.

Mr. John Stanton, Palacio Exilia, Napoli, Italy. Dear John: Strange are the ways of destiny. It is probably ten years since you heard of me—exactly ten years, for I remember the last time with an ineradicable vividness.

All day long I have been troubled by a vague, intuitive, indefinable premonition. I could associate it with nothing definite. Try as I might I could not make the thought take tangible shape. I would seem to have it, then it would again elude me. So it was all day until this evening when I sat down before this fire in my grate. Then suddenly, without warning, the definite consciousness came to me.

Tomorrow is my thirtieth birthday! And it was ten years ago tonight that I left you forever. Do you remember—but then of course you never will, never can forget. There were you and Marian your wife now, and one other girl whose name even is lost to me now, and myself. We had climbed, in the eagerness of youth, far up into a canon in the magnificent mountain range near our homes. After a few songs we became serious, influenced doubtless by the changeless solidity of the hills. In some manner I was moved to disclose one of the most secret dreams of my soul. I said that it was fated for me to die on my thirtieth birthday.

That was a wonderful year John. The year that culminated that evening. It is the one glorious remembrance of my life. Early in the year I met Marian. It seemed as though the world took on a new appearance after that. Existence seemed to have a new meaning for me, then. And I made you my confidant, told you all my wonderful dreams and yet you share my alternate joy and sorrow. From the first I loved her and you, in perfect understanding, knew it. For two months I was the happiest of men, for John, we were both more nearly men than boys. But one day I noticed a vague uneasiness in your demeanor. For a week it continued and then I knew that you loved her, too.

The knowledge of this hurt me for a moment, but I never smiled again as I have ever schooled myself to do. Then I watched the transformation that was being wrought in you. For a time you struggled against the thought that you loved her. Then at last you had to admit it to yourself. You would not go near her for you thought that as a man of honor you should share my alternate joy and sorrow. And Marian? At first I thought that she was a little happier, just a little more spontaneous when she was with me than when with you. One evening, after several attempts at serious conversation, I gave it up and allowed her to talk in a strain of jocularity. I think that I knew from that moment that I fought against it and told myself times unnumbered that I was over-sensitive and that my cynical disposition was viewing things in the wrong light. Once I looked

up from some sentimental triviality and encountered her eyes. They wore a look of pity mingled with sadness. Then you came and the eyes turned from pity to tenderness as they fell on you.

At last came that memorable evening, the night before my twentieth birthday. As I have said, the four of us strolled far up into the shadowy, fragrant canon. Many were the treasured, secret thoughts, plans and hopes, then laid bare. Soon I noticed that for the first time Marian was evincing an open preference for your companionship. Though it cut me to the heart, I masked my feelings behind a barrier of levity. I knew that for me it was the end. In a moment of pause Marian began to sing a song of love, fame and far lands. Strange are the ways of destiny—of the three what has been my portion? The first, love was lost to me that night. Fame has come to me in a small measure. No bookstand is complete without my latest novel, no magazine without my latest socialistic essay. Exclamations are heaped upon my head from every pulpit.

And the third of these, far lands, has become my greatest share. From the very uttermost limits of the earth to their antipodes I have journeyed. I have fraternized with men of every clime, of every color and of every religion. And everywhere I have gone the evening campfire has brought the same scene to my eyes. Turning from the smoldering embers, I have always felt the same sad tears in my eyes that that night just ten years ago first started. The same fair face has ever risen in the wreathing smoke.

But, John, do not imagine that I am embittered. You in your marvelous wealth of happiness can not imagine what the memory of a few brief hours means to me. When you read the wandering words of mine you will turn to her and say, "Just a line or two from Kemp, my dear." Then mayhap your eyes will cloud a little in fabled doubt as to the effect. But she will arise and come towards you, her glorious eyes alight and her lips parted by your name.

And now I feel that I must disclose something to you. Dear John, that boyish premonition has been recurring to me at intervals for the last two hours, each time with renewed insistence. Perhaps after all there is something more than undefined doubt in it. Perhaps tonight is the last time I shall ever sit before a wood fire so typical of life with its smoke of doubt, its blaze of happiness and its ashes of desolation. How much of the first and last has fallen to my lot and how little of the blaze! I think that the old weakness of the heart which carried away my father and his father before him has laid its grip on me. I think now, as I sit gazing into the falling embers, that tomorrow's sun will be the last one I shall ever see. John I am half afraid I am hoping that it will be. I have tried to meet everything in life stoically and I think that I can meet this last with greater joy than ever

anything before. Think of it, perfect rest at last. For that is all that death means to me, a perfect sleep of dreamless rest. I wanted dancing feet And flowery, grassy paths by laughing streams.

You gave me loitering steps and eyes all blurred.

With tears and dreams. So now, dear John, let us say goodbye. In perfect understanding and mutual friendship let us part for ever. With all my soul I pledge you this, may all your present happiness be continued. The hours that I have spent with you are far too dear to recall to mind now. So I will say with my closing word, Good-bye with you. PHILIP B. KEMP.

From the New York Sun, dated May 11, 1914.

Philip B. Kemp the noted socialist and author died here today. He was found sitting in a chair before the fireplace in his room at the Asphodel club. Several letters, evidently his last writing, were found on the table. Under his right hand was found the concluding chapter of his latest work, "The Ways of Destiny."

Deaths and Funerals

NEISS.—The funeral of Mrs. Lillie Brown Neiss was held yesterday afternoon in the First ward meeting house. There was a large attendance of friends and relatives at the service and the casket was covered and surrounded with a wealth of floral offerings. The service was presided over by Bishop N. A. Tanner and the speakers were President C. F. Middleton, Bishop D. H. Ensign and William Critchlow. The musical part of the service was especially beautiful. Mrs. Agnes Warner sang "I'll go where you want me to go," Mrs. Bernice Glazier sang "O my Father," and Elsie Shorter sang "One Sweetly Solemn Thought." The interment was made in the city cemetery and the grave was dedicated by William Critchlow.

BROWNING.—The funeral of Richard, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Edmond Browning was held yesterday at 2 p.m. at the family residence, 3180 Washington avenue. Bishop's counselor George Shorten presided and T. S. Browning was the speaker. Mrs. Erma Dean sang "My little child" and Miss Etta Browning sang "O my Father" and the two sang the duet "Sometime, Somewhere." The interment was made in the city cemetery where the grave was dedicated by George Shorten.

CLAPIER.—The funeral of David Clapier will be held at 3 p.m. tomorrow at the family residence in Utah, with Rev. H. D. Zimmerman officiating. The body may be viewed this afternoon and evening and tomorrow morning. The interment will be made in the Ogdens city cemetery.

ENGINEER TO SEE CANAL

New York, July 10.—Philippe Bunau-Varilla, the French engineer who was director-general of the old French-Panama canal, arrived yesterday from Paris on his way to Panama. Mr. Bunau-Varilla explained that the purpose of his visit was to inspect the work and see a ship pass through the locks.

GOOD GOODS

GOOD GOODS

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You have been reading about the goodness of the Western Bottling Co.'s Products. But there is small satisfaction in the mere reading. You be the judge. We want you to note the clear color of our goods. We want you to realize the agreeable smoothness you have not enjoyed before in other soft drinks manufactured by others.

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The Key to the Situation

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